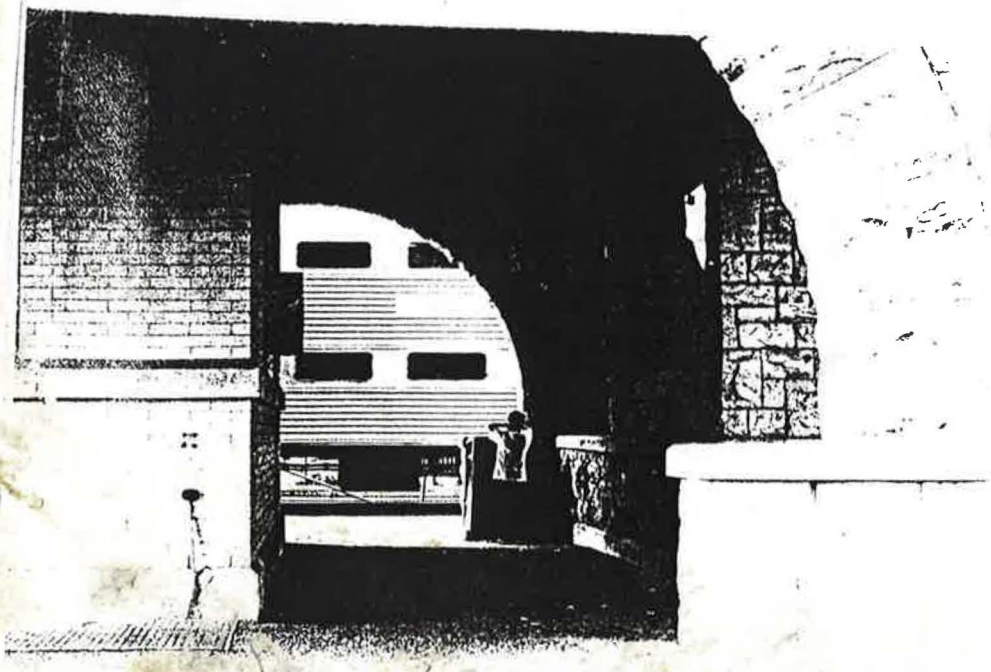
Shazzbutt!

-It's like an enema for your brain-

Issue no. I
One Dollar



Winepress Interview
Zapatistas
Celebrity Gossip
Tons O' Crap

Intro

Me, circa 1985 (pretty sharp looking sweater, eh?)

Hi, my name's Mark and I've hit two people in the head with hockey sticks in my 20 years of life. One on accident, the other not so much. Anyway welcome to the first issue of Shazzbutt! If you enjoy this, I also write for another zine called Milpool. We are working on our 4th issue ~~right~~ right now. Issue I has interviews with the Broadways and Walker/but I think that they all might be gone by now/ no. 2 has Catch 22, God's Reflex, and Trepan Nation, no. 3 has Alkaline Trio and ED Templeton. If you're interested write to The Milpool Hideout c/o Jason Sitdown 3922 Grand Ave. Western Springs, IL. 60588. Plus some pictures of mine should be in the upcoming issue of Filling the FRame/unless I've been lied to and Julie's hatched a dastardly plan to get me back for throwing her lunch on the roof, like, two years ago/ which can be reached at 3909 Central Ave. Western Springs, IL. 60588. I hope you like the issue, I put a lot of work into it. Also I dig getting stuff in the mail, so send me letters. Chances are they'll be printed along with some flip remarks. I'd be stoked if anyone would want to contribute something be it art, writing, photos, whatever. Plus feel free to send in anything for me to review from records to drawings of what you think I look liked naked.

I can be reached at
Mark Novotny
5413 S. 6th. Ave.
Countryside, IL 60525

...Thanks.

Crap

Rates are as follows: Full page is 30 bucks. Half page is I5. One-third is I0. write me for trades.

Thank yous to the following- Jason and the Milpool kids, Julie at Filling the Frame, Will, Matt, and the kids at FNB chicago, the guys in KungFu Rick, John F, Ray Jason, Adam Kader for the encouragement| Winepress

Unless your name's Barclay, don't bother to tell me what an unoriginal bastard I am.

Stuff I listened to whilethis issue was being created

Converge-When Forever Comes Crashing CD "No. Everything is not going to be okay."
Chain of Strength-The One Thing That Still Holds True "Five years down the line you won't see me ashamed"
Alkaline Trio-Goddamnit CD "and beg change from a world that needs some"
Cleveland Bound Death Sentence-CD "Without you it was just mumbling bums. It was just drug dealing scum. It was just another tired place that would've been paradise if you had come"
Lawrence Arms-tape of them I h ave playing a live set on 89.I "Her voice is like a song that wouldn t leave ay head"
Dillinger Four-This Shit is Genius "You know you've ot no voice and everytime you'll lose"
Lifetime-Hello BastardsCD "I think you're kind of ute so put away your smokes"
The Mushuganas-everything "Got a girlfriend, but I ate her. This song sounds like it was written by a econd grader"
Endeavor-Crazier than a Shithouse Rat CD "The instilled fears inhibitions and tears have disappeared since I've dared to ask myself "What about my life" What of this life?"

Some rumors I heard about celebrities...
/a la Harmony Korine/

-Jaimie Lee Curtis has an inverted penis.
-Kevin Kostner drinks his own urine.
Julia Roberts reads Pablo Neruda.
-Gene Wilder burned out all the cartilage in his
from doing cocaine. He can now stick a hankerchei
up one nostrail and pull it out the other.
-Christopher Walken is a robot.
-Dick Beondi, a DJ from oldies 104.3 is a sleazy, old man who keeps hugging and putting his arms around young girls, whenever he broadcasts live at special events. Erik Estrada does the same thing.

-Ozzy Osborne once licked up some urine /from one of the Motely Crue/ off the floor and snorted a line of ants.
-Matthew McConaughey was arrested for possesion
marijuana. He was naked and playing the bongos.
-John Wayne Bobbit now works as a Magican in a c
-Duane Allman was electricuted while playing the
electric guitar in the bath tub.
-Harry Houdini was impotent.

Chicago radio personality Steve Dahl's son is dea
afraid of birds. One time I sprinkled bread crumb
into his hair when pigeons were around.
-When I was in the 5th grade all the kids thought
guys in Poison were devil worshippers.
-When Larry Flynt was a boy he raped chickens. Hi
other hobbies include censoring skateboard magaz
hating cripples and looking nothing like WoodyHa
-Lonnie Anderson wore a wig for a couple of sea
of WKRP in Cinncinati because she was bald
Gary Coleman is a virgin

It All Started With A Ticket...

I had slept in and missed my Food Not Bombs pick up so I arrived at the grocery store later in the day. When I went in I saw a cop giving someone a ticket. But I thought nothing of it. I had parked in the 'Parcel Pickup. I5 Minutes' area. When I came out I had a ticket and I was pretty pissed. First of all I had ~~x~~ not been there more than ten minutes, and second of all, I had permission from the management to park there as long as I wanted, afterall I was helping to feed the homeless. I wasn't some bumpkin who didn't want to walk more than ten feet. I had some fuckin heavy boxes to carry.

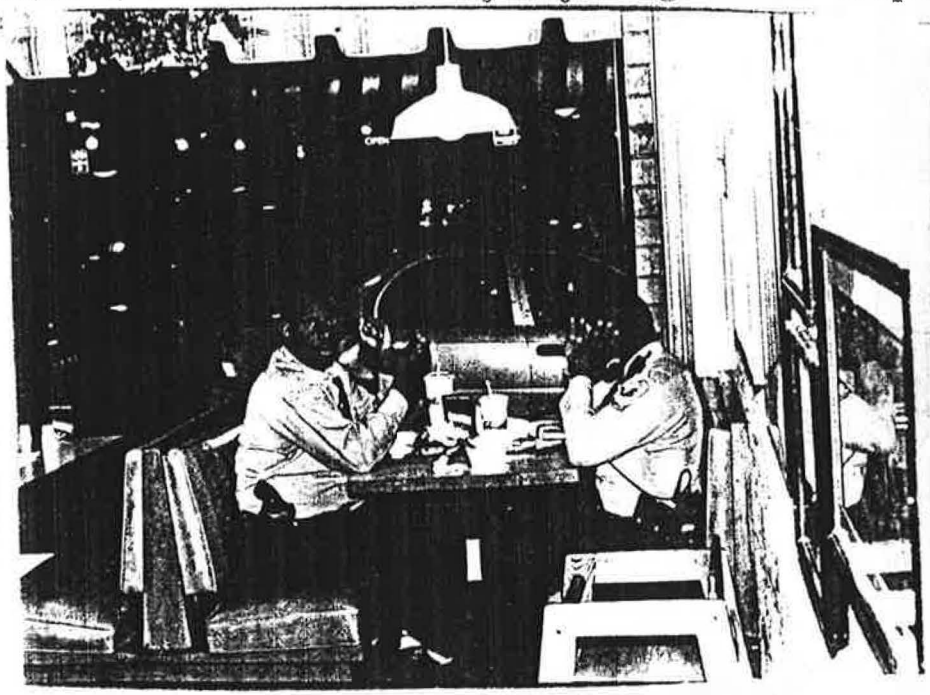
I went to find the police station to apply for a court date/which you have to do in person/. Finding the place was a real bitch, I passed it so I turned onto a small street to backtrack. Berwyn's got these stupid one way steets and I ended up turning down one going the wrong way. I didn't realize till mid-block. After all there were no signs saying 'Do Not Enter'. I went a quarter of a block more and parked.

I walked into the station, put down the ticket and said I wasn't paying. I was in the middle~~E~~ of filling out a form, when I heard someone call out "HEY". I turned around to see this cop giving me a hardlook. "What?" "Come here" "Why?" I asked. "Thats it", he grabbed my arm and put me in a pair of handcu-ffs. He pushed me down a hall and through a door. I stopped walking and warned him not to push me. I was already in a horrible mood because this ticket was goi~~e~~ng to be a hassle. He lead me to a room and handcuffed me to a chair. I asked what I had done. "You sit there and think about what you did and maybe

you can figure it out when I come back." I had no clue what he was talking about and told him so. "Think about how you came to the station." I then figured out he meant the one way street. When he came back IO minutes later and I told him it was an accident and the street wasn't marked. He said he got three phone calls about someone matching my description. 3 calls! There was a case in New York where 38 people witnessed a murder and no one called the police. But apparently if you accidently go the wrong direction on a street, 25% of the residents rushed to the phone immediatly to call 911 At least give me a semi-believable story. He also threw in some children playing to boot. He left again and told me to think about if there were children or not. IO minutes and he comes back and I say I didn't see any kids although it could be possi-ble. He then informs me how he could write me 5 tickets. I guess this is where I was supposed to thank him. Next was his lesson on respect, apparently when he said "HEY", I was supposed to say "Yes, officer is there anything I could help you with?" I was going to go into the part where I tell him you get the amount of respect you give spiel that so many cops have wasted on me. He accused me of being a smart alec. Actually I think I was taking it prtty good for a fella who got a bullshit ticket, handcuffed and pushed around and cuffed to a chair for half an hour listening to some jerkoff. I told him I wasn't trying to be a smart alec. Then he asked "If I let you go will you think twice about the way you talk to people?" I replied with a dry, neu-tral "yeah". Then he accused me of being a wise guy Then some smithead in the hall yelled out/which sounded too much like good cop, bad cop routine/ "Put him in a cell, I don't want to hear him complain." So...they took my shoes, belt and buckle, wallet and watch/yeah watches are real dangerous when you're in a cell by yourself/. So I sat there for a fuckin hour and a half!

In my years of skateboarding, I've had to deal with plenty of law enforcement agents.

There are two types. There's the kind that are doing their jobs and choose their profession because they care about their communities and want to help people. Then there's the kind that crave power and authority over others. I can usually tell by the third sentnence. I don't come off treating all cops as dicks. There public servants and shouldn't be noticed until they're needed. But I found myself in a situation where I couldn't do or say anything. I was completly a



at this guy's mercy. While I sat on the cot, I looked down and saw that someone had scratched in "No Justice". It's funny how these moments of clarity come to you in the big house/well not really the big house but a pretty medium sized one/. The only other time I was was in jail was when my friend Jason and I were arrested for skateboarding downtown. We were in the same overcrowded cell with 2 rednecks from Alabama/ complete with mullets and marijuana possesion/, a crack baby gangsta, and two people who thought it would be a good idea to urinate three feet away from me/in the dirty, dirty toilet/ among others. I sat

in that cell staring at the christmas lights, exposed plumbing and a tatterted American flag that you could see through. You could actually see right through it! It was too surreal. In the end I decided to swallow my pride, that or get 5 tickets and sit in this cell long time, afterall tomarrow was my birthday. The next time he came around/He came around to make fun of a diabetic who needed sugar or he was going to get sick. "Hey, everybody this guy's going to die on us"/ he asked me color my car was, which made me think he was starting to fill out some forms. I apologized and felt like a whore. I'm suprised he bought it because to me it sounded really bad and fake/I guess that High School Theater does come in handy/. Another half-hour passed and "a couple more minutes" a couple of times which I think they do just to make it seem longer. He let me out and didn't give me any tickets, I was too tired to even care what he had to say. All I caught was that I should think twice before smarting off and making him look bad in front of other people in the station. What it all came down to is a wasted two hours so this smuck could exercise his authority and get some /false/ respect. in his impotent, worthless life.

-Officer Olsauskas, I hope you die in the gutter with your face kicked in, choking on your teeth, Fucker.

Quotes

"We are what we pretend to be, so we must be carefu about what we pretend to be."-Kurt Vonnegut Jr.

"Better to make your life a weird joke than to take the options they presented to you seriously. Better just to lie all the time, no matter what the question was. Better to hide what you really believed in or they would make a mockery of it and ruin it for you."-Aaron Cometbus

"It is sometimes better to be a child who is strangled by a leprechaun than to be a child who doesnt believe in fairy tales."-Chris Pontius

"If you love sausage or the law, never watch either being made"-Otto Von Bismarck

"Those skateboards are dope /insert my chuckle here ...No, really, they are!"
"You can't skateboard here when we're playing becau -e some kids are so small, you can't even see them" "Don't listen to them, they're stupid...Wanna play kickball?"-The kids at Cossit Elementary

"Don't they beat people like us up?"-This kid /who was a friend of a friend of a friend/ upon hearing I was straightedge.

"Animals are crapping in our houses and were cleani ng it up. Did we lose a war? That's not America That's not even Mexico!"-Homer

So the blind will lead the blind and the deaf shout warnings to one another until their voices are lost -Norman Mailer

"Is that a circus?"-Erving "Magic" Johnson, regardi the Circle Jerks/Hey, remember that talk show he ha for like 3 days, well Gillan Anderson was on once talking about her teenage punk days/

Rodney Mullen - Darkslide

Mr. Mullen didn't pull this at the A-Team Demo on Aug. 22nd, 99 like he did two years prior on the same box. He didnt have a chance, just minutes after this picture he was doing an Impossible from one small ramp to another when he hurt his ank and had to go to the hospital.

Plan B Demo - Board toss

Ollie Impossible ↑

(Like 2 some years ago @ Dropin)

Mende's story

My Grandmother was sixty four years old when she died. I was seven years old at the time. When Grandma was sixty one and I was five, Grandma was working at an office building. Grandma was the cleaning Lady. Grandma worked their for tweleve and half years. Then she stopped. Grandma was supposed to retire when she was sixty five. The office building where she worked was owned by a company. When the company became poorer than it wanted to be, they told a bunch of people to go home and not come back. They told this to Grandma. Grandma said she couldn't do because she had a family and a couple of years to do. They said okay and we were happy. A little while later, they said to Granma, "Put down that broom, use this." They give Grandma a vaccum machine. It makes work easier and is more efficient" Grandma's work is easy, that's why an old lady could do a job like that. Grandma liked using the broom and didn't think the work could be easier, but the vaccum was faster. I thought that was better, but Grandma did not. I couldn't figure out why. The vaccum's weight was thirteen pounds and had to be carried on your back. It was very heavy for my Grandma she was a small lady. Grandma said she didn't like it, but they said to use it anyway. She told me she didn't like her work anymore because she had to carry it up the stairs. A little while later, Grandma said her back hurt and she couldn't go to work form a while. When she went back they told her to go home because she was too old and they weren't going to give her anymore money. My family was sad. My Grandma didn't work ever again.

Reviews

Ambition Mission/Vice Dolls 7"
(Community Showers/Give us Money Records)
PO Box 267873 Chicago IL 60626-7873/548 S.Chicago Ave Bismark IL 61814
The Ambition Mission side features two so so songs sung by Jake(if you hadn't heard the band they play straight up punk that sounds like a cross between Rustweiler and the Mushuganas). They aren't really on the ball with this 7", you'd be better off with their other, much better stuff. In fact this whole record isn't that good. The only song I like is Perfect Town by the Vice Dolls. It was my first time hearing them, they play pop punk with girl vocals that sound too cutesy on the first song.

Baxter- Tape
This is a tape-ology of sorts. This band was named after Meredith Baxter-Birney(star of the hit television show Family Ties) and formed in the late 70's. They have since changed their name to Birney. You can catch them playing live on an info-merical for Meredith's line of skin care and beauty supplies, which she had specially created for her, but they worked so well that she decided to mass market them. For more information on the band, feel free to visit the official Meredith Baxter Fan Club Web Site(complete with other links to famous dynamic female soap stars)

Dillinger Four-This Shit is Genius CD
(THD Records)
PO Box 18661 Minneapolis MN 55418
There is a theory that there was more then one John Dillinger. There are records of him creating crimes in Chicago and Minnesota. In fact the Dillinger that was shot, had a different eye color, missing birth mark and the dental records didn't match up. This is a collection of 7"s and compilation tracks, that's so popular with the kids now a days. It's good you should buy it.

The Honor System- Tape
1719 W. Albion Chicago, IL 60626
This band consists of Dan and Rob(ex-Broadways) a guy from Baxter(who isn't part of the band any more, and this kid Nolan who I went to High School with. He was one of the older kids with the too punk for you attitude, who used to push and pick on a kid, I was friends with, for no reason what so ever . I

guess he didn't meet his standards also he picked on my friend Cary, who is one of those harmful passive kids(for fuck's sake he's even got a girl's name). Cary had never punched any one before and didn't want to fight so he just put him in a full nelson and bashed his head in to a tree. The band's good, especially if you like the previous bands, but I still think the kid's a dick. When he was a kid, he threw a brick over a fence and hit this girl in the face, years later she went on to interpretive dance in her high school's production of Grapes of Wrath. Now that's just mean.

The Lawrence Arms- A Guided Tour of Chicago CD
(Asian Man)
When Brendan(Broadways,Slapstick), Chris(Broadways, Tricky Dick) and Neil(Baxter) combine their power rings they form the supergroup The Lawrence Arms. When the Broadways broke up, the slower more rockish(I hate the word emo) parts went to the Honor System and the more punker parts went to the Lawrence Arms. Since the Broadways used a lot of switching off of vocals Brenden's singing which kind of wears thin, not that it's bad but I really dig Chris' singing. The last time I saw them live it seemed as though a lot of the new songs had his vocals in them. The lyrical topics seem to focus on the same subject as the previous band did, but it's not as
good. Don't get me wrong it's some good shit. Treat yourself to seeing this band's captivating live show, sometimes they wear silly hats, sometimes catwoman masks, What a bunch of kooks!

Oblivion -Sweatpants USA CD
(Suburban Home)
Not to long ago my friend Matt Hernandez was fed up with the school spirit days at his high school. In his objection to it's

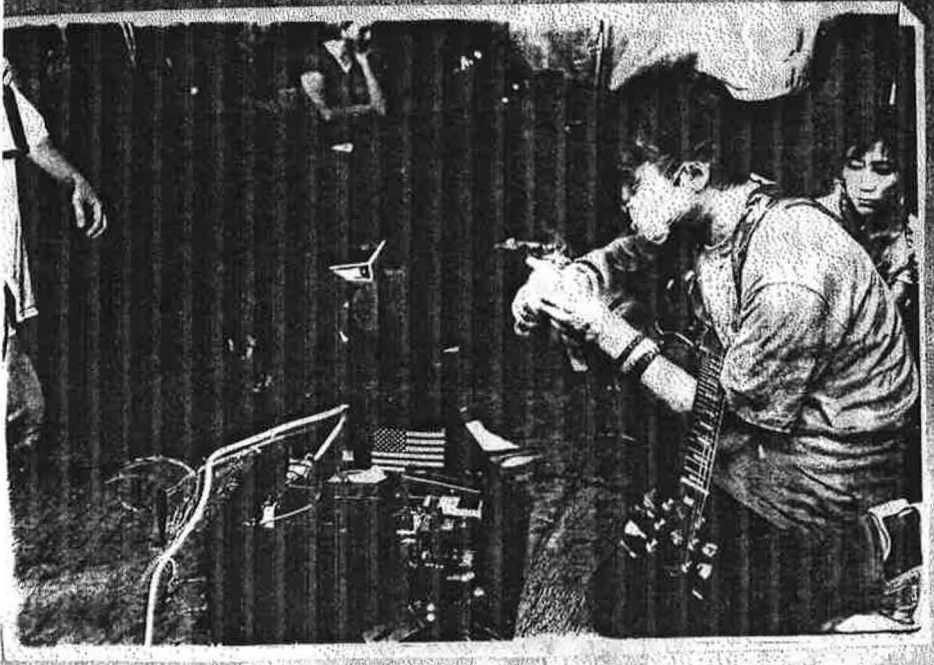
ity and false pride, he held his own school spirit day in
ion. He called it sweatpants USA in leu of Oblivion's new
His sweatpant clad army faced some opposition from a few
wd naysayers, but they were soon brushed off by his
ma. Sensing his growing popularity I offered to be his
ign manager for his run at the student council. Our plan
hold rallies and pass around a petition declaring him
g dictator of their puppet regime. In asked Matt if his
was inspired by something in the new album, but he said
he hadn't heard it and asked if I had. At that time no,
f I knew then what I know now I would have responded with
vion has returned with their first studio album in 3 years

d there is truly only one word to describe it: Rocktacular.
there previous full length endeavors, there was always one
r two throw away tracks. But this new offering dishes up a
olid record all the way through. The sound on this new record
nvokes a mood of less of the eclecticism found in their former
ork while transmografying it with a more poppy sound. In fact
he Little Red-Haired Girl could even pass for a Lynards
nnards song. Then Matt would probably ask me if I sounded like
was talking like that.

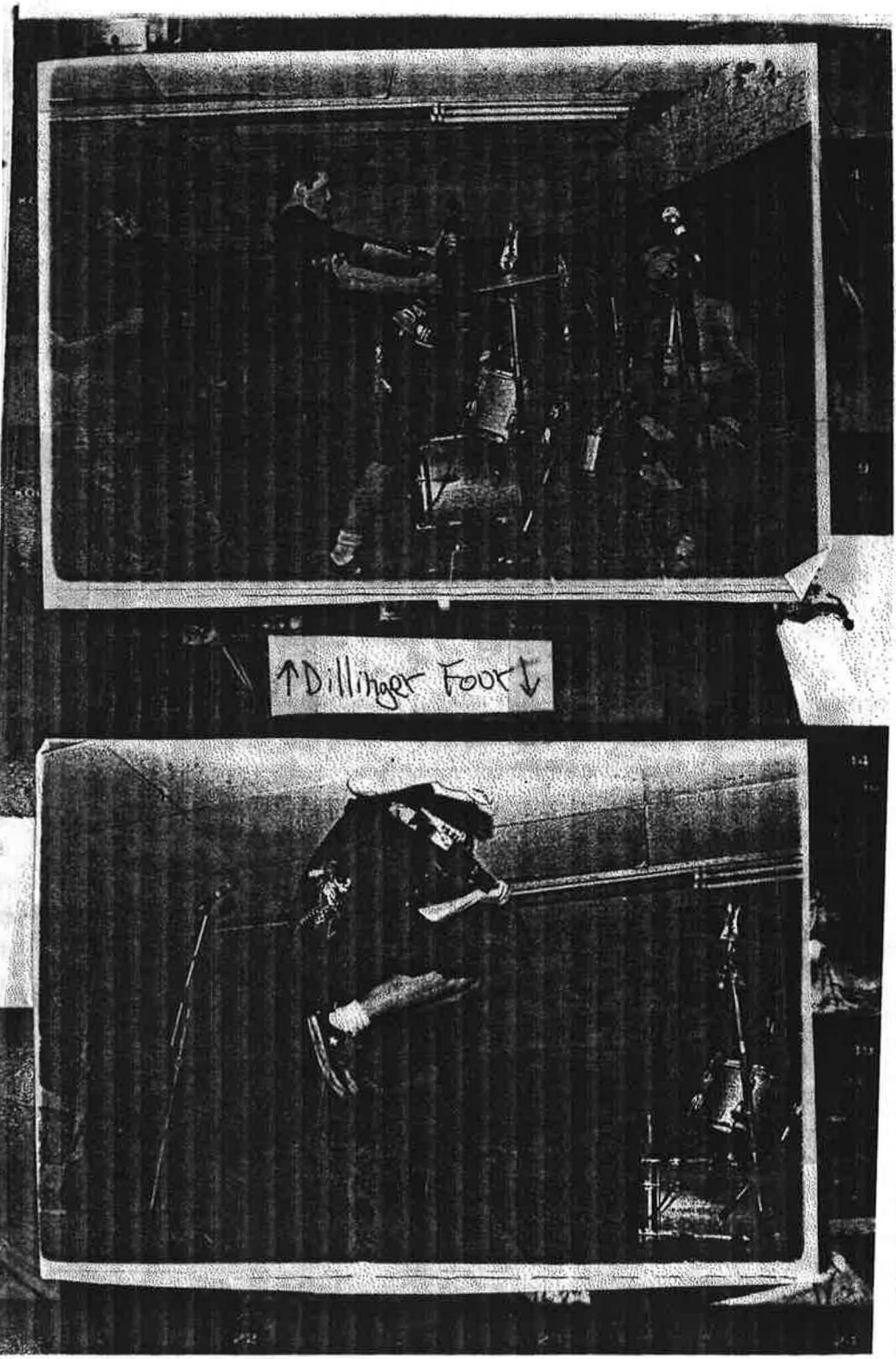
peration: Cliff Clavin -Last Words CD
Bad Monkey Records
(473 North Street Oakland, CA 94609)
The cover of this $5 CD has a picture of a half-monster/half
television, considering there name I 'd call these guys total
hypocrites. Even fact come to think of it Chris(guitar/vocals)
and Hanna's(bass) new band is called Disarm, yet they play
their instruments with fully functioning upper limbs. I haven't
seen them live yet so I do suppose their drummer could drum
with his legs just like that guy in Julien Donkey Boy(Harmony
Korine's voyeristic film about the lives of a dysfuctional
family living in upstate New York as told through non-linear
story telling with blown up, pixillated home video to offer a
touch of ultra-realism he is best known for. Oh yeah, there's
also a masterbating nun)

ution that is taking place in Chiapas, Mexico.

Reach The Sky- So Far From Home CD
(Victory)
Jason from Milpool gave an advanced copy of this for free. I listened to it about three times before selling it back used before it even came out. I got like six bucks for it. I really don't remember much of it, which says a lot about the band. They kind of sound like In My Eyes but with a wider musical range, later I saw them live and they sounded like a bad H20 ripoff. It really was nothing to write home about. Plus it's on victory.
Trepan Nation/Stength in Numbers-Drink Up Assholes 7"
708 S.May Chicago Il 60607/574 Carlisle Ct. Glen Ellyn IL 60137
This is older material(before their CD) from Trepan Nation and it shows. Their three songs run together both in music and subject topic. Strength in Numbers plays generic hardcore that has been copied over and over. I keep hearing how good these kids are for being so young. But that's no excuse for being a so so band.



Melt Banana


↑Dillinger Foot↓

CHIAPAS by Will Doram

apatista Army of National Liberation in their natural habitat, January 1994. (Photo: Antonio Turok)

are the product of 500 years of struggle: first against slavery, then during the War of pendence against Spain led by insurgents, then to avoid being absorbed by North American rialism, then to promulgate our constitution and expel the French Empire from our soil. We been denied the most elemental preparation so that they can use us as a cannon fodder and ge the wealth of our country. They don't care that we have nothing, absolutely nothing, not a roof over our heads: no land, no work, no health care, no food, no education. Nor are we to freely and democratically represent our political representatives, nor is there pendence from foreigners, nor is there peace nor justice for ourselves and our children."

On new years day in 1994, the Zapatista National Liberation Army or EZLN launched a lion in the southern Mexican state of Chiapas. They were fighting for a real democracy, y, and rights for indigenous residents of the state. The above is an exerpt from the first ment released in The Mexican Awakener, the Zapatista Newspaper. Soon after the uprising ican troops moved in to wage a low intensity war against the indigenous communities of that . The United States must support the Zapatista revolution. It is a revolution of oppressed and peasants against an evil and corrupt government. They want a say in their government ad of being ruled by foreign multinational corporations and a corrupt government that orts them. The United States currently supports the PRI (Institutional Revolutionary Party) h has ruled since 1946. The U.S. is a democracy and was formed under many of the same iples that the Zapatistas were formed such as liberty and property ownership. We as a try must take a stand against corruption and the power of multinational corporations and

fight with the Zapatistas.

Before anything else is explained, it is important to know who Emiliano Zapata, the namesake of the Zapatistas was. He was a peasant in southern Mexico that led a force of peasants to take over much of Mexico in 1911-1919. He championed Agrarian reform which was liberating land form major landowners and giving to the poor farmers. He was assassinated in 1919 by rival constitutionalist forces. The Zapatistas named themselves after Zapata because they too are for Agrarian reform. It is one of the main points in the revolutionary laws. It calls for the liberation of lands from the rich and distribution among the poor. It makes special exception for communal lands, which aren't taxed or forcibly divided up. This shows the Zapatistas preference for rural living as a way to empower Mexicans with land ownership. It also shows the preference for the communal and shared.

One of the major battles that the Zapatistas are fighting is against the laissez-faire economic strategy called Neoliberalism in Latin America. It is the policy of using free trade as an excuse for a new breed of colonialism. This policy of extreme capitalism causes further corruption of the government and makes the already poor residents of Mexico even poorer. It corrupts the government because it brings in money to the country, and the government is of course influenced then by these corporations. In essence the corporation starts governing the people. It makes the poor residents of Mexico poorer by favoring the rich land owners and giving the poor landless residents no where to work but with these corporations. When the corporation is the government, there is no regulation of wages, working conditions, or benefits.

Forget the broader freedom that the Zapatistas ask for right now and look at some of their demands. Among them are food, shelter, and health care. These are basic human needs. These are needs that are being denied to many indigenous residents of Mexico under the corrupt government. Yet the United States supports the Mexican government, probably under pressure from the corporations in America that profit from Mexico.The United States was founded because the white land owners of the British Colony wanted a say in their government. For only those reasons they rebelled and formed their own country. The Zapatistas of Mexico aren't even getting their basic needs met. They just want what they deserve as human beings. They want a government that they can have a say in and control of their own destiny.

Perhaps a counter argument that the United States would use against the supporting the Zapatistas is that they are just a bunch of drug runners and thugs stirring up trouble in Mexico. They are just going through towns, raping and pillaging. They may have an idealism but if you as an average American about any revolution in Latin America they would probably conjure images in their heads of banditos in sombreros and masks with a bullet belt across their chest. This simply is not true in the case of the Zapatista revolution. One of the most important policies of the EZLN is that once they take over a town they institute a democratic government. The evolutionary militia has nothing to do with the governing of the people. These people are fighting a just cause justly. They are not like many other revolutions that were just to seize power and institute a different tyranny. The people of the EZLN are mostly indigenous residents of Mexico who are fed up with the government, and are fed up with being mistreated as a group for 500 years. The

apatistas have a policy of not disturbing citizens or involving them in the fight. They have vowe ot to take prisoners for protection.

A main force of oppression in Mexico is the institute of the multinational corporation oming in and essentially stealing from the Mexican citizens. These companies steal by taking source and capital away from residents of Mexico and adding it to their profits. The governmen ables these companies by instituting policy that makes it tempting for them to set up shop in lexico. They relax environmental laws and let the companies regulate wages and suddenly there tons of industry. Eventually the company becomes so powerful that it can make governmental ecisions. A glaring example of a corporations influence on the government of Mexico is shown i n interoffice memo sent at the Chase Manhattan bank. Chase Manhattan had invested heavily in lexico and received losses when the peso was devalued after the first outburst in Chiapas in 994. The memo calls for the swift elimination of the Zapatista soldiers by the Mexican overnment to show its control of its territory. This is the kind of sickening greed that the apatistas are up against. Foreign capitalist investors care more about their money than the lives f fellow human beings. In the same memo Roett talks about how paying investors is more nportant than the institution of the presidents aids to poverty. How can the United States stand y and witness such a spectacle of greed and corruption.

The United States sends out a lot of aid to poverty stricken countries and a lot of military rce and supplies to different countries for a lot of reasons. We have supported a lot of things at we aren't proud of. An example of that would be the corrupt South Vietnam government during the 50's, 60's, and 70's. Another good example is the Contras in Nicaragua during the 80's. It is time for us to back a rue cause. To often we are backing corruption and brutality. The United States could use its power to create a real democracy in Mexico and raise their standard of living to ours. We have an opportunity to strike a blow against corruption and corporate imperialism in what is fast becoming a worldwide normal.

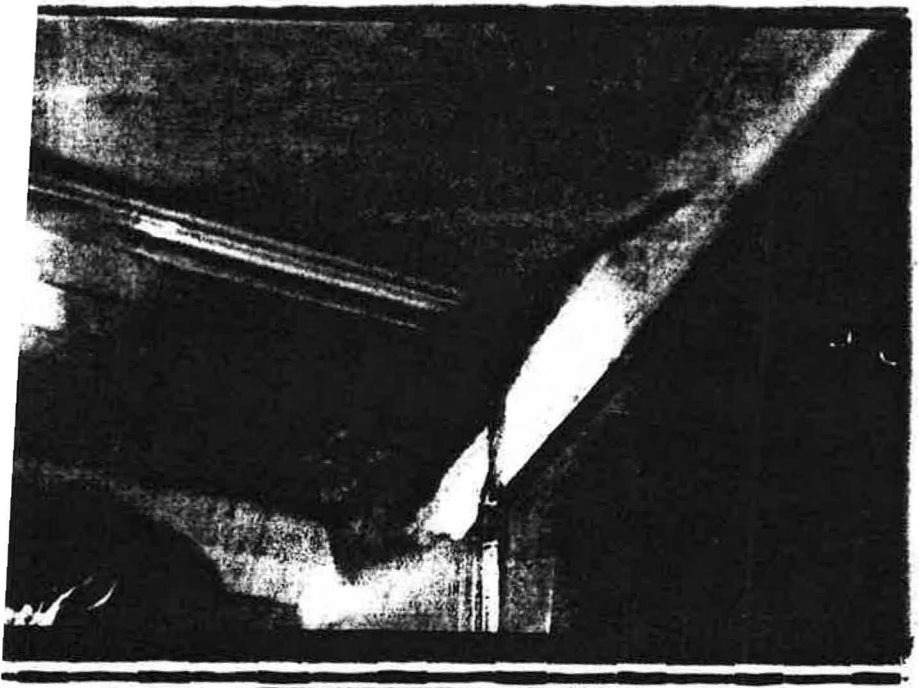
The policy of Neoliberalism is a throwback to the 1800's when Britain and other colonies used liberalism and free trade to justify their conquer and

First air casualties of the war in Chiapas. Dead youths gunned down January 2nd en route to Rancho Nuevo. (Photo: Marco Antonio Cruz)

subjugation of small nations. Imperialism is all but gone now. The United States just got rid of one of the last remnants of imperialism with the giving of the Panama Canal back to Panama. Imperialism is looked down upon as a policy against indigenous residents. It is a nationalistic policy tha goes against the preservation of other cultures. In contrary to this, corporation use imperialism to economically subjugate the peasants of whatever country they are working out of.

The Zapatistas are not only fair in th treatment of citizens in their war, but t favor equal opportunity for women. They include in their Revolutionary La a bill of rights for women. Among ther re equal pay for women, right to an eq education, leadership roles allowed to m by ability, and that all laws and righ apply to them also. This is an importar statement by the Zapatistas. Many pre evolution and equality including our ov founding fathers who held slaves and didn't allow women to vote. These are r just ignorant Indians trying to get som power. These are truly an enlightened people. The last subject that r be touched on is the issue of governmer suppressing the media and abusing the citizens of Chiapas. A human rights delegation met in Chiapas in Septemt of 1999 to observe the situation and evaluate it. They found that a low intensity war was being fought with the ordinary citizens of Chiapas. They have surrounded towns with barbed wire and military camps. Traps are set arou military camps that endanger ordinary citizens. Lastly, the delegates were harassed by the polic and military in the governments effort to convince the public that nothing is going on. This m stopped by the United States a from a humanitarian point of view. These citizens are b ut in harms way by an abusive government.

In conclusion, it is clear that the United States must get involved in the Zapatista revolution of Chiapas, Mexico. They must get involved to fight a corrupt, oppressive, and on party government. They must get involved to stop the murder and harassment of innocent cit who are victims of Mexico's military and police. They must support a just cause that is fightir racism, oppression, greed, poverty, ignorance, and power. They have to stop supporting corporations that care more about their own profits than the lives of innocent civilians. We ca leave it all up to the government, though. In democracy, we are the government. We must ca enough about our impoverished neighbors to the south to say that something must be done. can contact our own legislators, write letters, and get educated on the subject of the Zapatista Revolution that is taking place in Chiapas, Mexico.



Winepress Interview on 2/23/09

Are you back together or is it just reunion shows?

Ryan(drums/vocals)-We're not back together. We're doing 2 more shows, releasing a CD with all our 7 inches, compilation tracks and a live show.

You guys did 11 songs or something like that?

Ryan-11 total, right. And we're gonna do a live recording at the end of the CD. Harmless records is putting it out as a split release with Bossa Nova records. We're going half and half on it.

Why did you guys break up in the first place?

Ryan-That's a long story. Me and my brother were raised as Jehovah Witnesses and when I went astray my parents wouldn't let me see my brother(R.J. who plays guitar) for like four years.

Oh , really?

Ryan-Yeah, it was like we had to break. I couldn't see him. I couldn't associate with him because of my parents.

Is he still a Jehovah's Witness?

Ryan-No, he's not. He got kicked out maybe two years ago but this was like four years after I'd already been out. Then we started hanging out again after that. We really didn't want to break up before, it was just that there was no other way. And without him I wouldn't want to play in this band.

What do you have to do to be kicked out of being a Jehovah's Witness? I don't know too much about the religion.

Ryan-It's pretty much like any fornicating, sex before marriage, that kind of shit. We were raised that way so any kind of sins...we were told you can't do this, you can't do that, if we did it, you know. My dad was also an elder or a priest of the church, so if his sons were doing something out of hand, we were...we shouldn't have been doing it. We shouldn't have been in a band at all. He let

s do that because we love music and all that. When it got too big and out of control, he was like No. No more you can't do this anymore."

Yeah's Nuts

Ryan-Yeah if we would have kept playing back then, it would have been a lot more fun. We didn't want to stop doing it but we had to kinda, but I couldn't hang out with him for a while. So I joined the Mushuganos and quit playing with them. And then these guys asked us to play here tonight and we were like "Yeah ok..cool. so... We played in Homewood on Halloween I didn't if you saw us or...

Yeah, Yeah. I couldn't go to that.

Ryan- That one was nuts, that show was nutty.

Yeah , I heard it was good.

Ryan-Yeah, it was very good.

(R.J. (guitar) walks up)

What was that 4 years you broke up...

Ryan- Five. 94 so it should be six years this summer.

The scene's changed since then the majority of stuff was pop-punk, and now it's all emo. Are you guys enjoying that cause now every one looks nerdier now with the Malcom X glasses and sweaters?

(R.J. laughs)

Ryan-Our new band is called Wolcott.

Ryan&RJ-same people

Ryan-it's more feeling. We might actually have a keyboard player and a trumpet player.

Is the keyboard player the same guy who was in Winepress?

Ryan-He's here tonight and it might be. He's here, we were asking him about doing it. It's more of a Jets to Brazil kind of a sound or it's slower. It's not fast.

RJ-slowed down, build ups

Ryan-with slow parts then heavy then soft then heavy. More emo then we are now. Which we wanted...we were gonna grow into that anyway. We don't want to do Winepress songs, it's easy to do that type of stuff. We wanted to take ourselves to another level. But we do have a new band and we'll be playing shows starting in March. We're actually playing shows next month. You're the only one who knows about this new band too so...

Man, I'll be groundbreaking. Alright how many Revenge of the Nerds movies were there?

RJ-3 or 4

Ryan-There was 2 movies

No, no. There were seriously like 6

(laughter)

Ryan-Are you serious? You could stay up all night and shit.

I think there were around 6 or 7 because after a while they were just TV movies, but they'd like not on on video cassette later.

RJ-3, 3 for sure

Ryan- Was it the Revenge the first one?

yeah

RJ-I know there's definitely 3, I've seen them before.

Ryan-We got to get Evan in on this one

(Evan(guitar) and Ben(bass) walk up)

RJ-How many revenge of the Nerds movies were there?

Evan-There were 3, then there were 2 or 3...There was someone's wedding..

(agreements and noise)

There's a wedding and uh...I think there's one more.

Yeah, see he knows. Who was your favorite?
Ryan-I'd have to say...
RJ-That black, gay dude
Everyone-various LAMARs and giggling
RJ-He's the shit.
There's a Denny's, I think in Westmont, there's a waiter exactly like him.
Ben-Remember the time he sabotaged the jock straps when he was like the towel guy in Revenge of the Nerds 2?
Evan-Oh man, when he throws the javolin, dude, in like slow motion.
Ben-That was a good movie
Does that go for the whole band?
Evan-Booger kind of cool
RJ-I kinda like Booger...

Ben-I don't know, I'm way into gay, black guys though.
(Laughter)
Ben-that's it right there, man, that's all you need right there.
RJ-It's all about Lamar.
Personally my favorite is Pointdexter when they play in the band and he's got the spikes and the electric violin.
Ryan- Oh yeah
Did any of you see that movie SLC Punk?
Ben-Yeah, Ryan saw it actually, I didn't see it.
Ryan-It's awesome.
RJ-Yeah, It's defininitly a good movie.
I thought it was kind of cheesy on the punk side.

Ryan-Yeah, but the ending was like the shit. He pretty much realized that punk rock is like right here in your life. It's like one part of your life and it's the truth.

I kind of thought it was misrepresented. I kinda thought they took the image of punk like in '77...

Ryan-Right, and brought to the 90's.

RJ-Totally, they did.

To me it seemed like the guy didn't know anything. But the only guy I did like was the nerdy punk, that Mike guy who'd go crazy on everyone.

Ryan-Hell yeah. That guy who would beat the hell out of everybody.

This one's for Ryan. I saw tonight, it is difficult to drum and sing...

Ryan-I feel like I'm going to puke everytime, seriously

(laughter)

Ryan-I never felt like that before but tonight and the time we played before I felt like I was going to throw up.

It's the most physical. Do ever ever get out of breath and mess up the lyrics?

back. I couldn't...

Drunk fan #1-(starts singing) I was supposed to sing with you guys tonight.

Ryan-That's our drunk fan #1

Drunk fan #1-Seriously, wasn't I supposed to sing "I Touch Myself" by the Vinyls

Ryan-Sure the Vinyls, we were gonna cover that.

How come you didn't?

Ryan-Lack of um, something. These guys were too drunk all week.

How come you're the singer, is it because you have the best voice or?

Evan-He's the leader.

RJ-Exactly. He's like organized, he takes charge. If it's not his way, it's not going down.

Ryan-I'm a real asshole.

(Drunk fan #2 approaches. Lots of noise and goodbyes. conversation shifts to the guy setting up a light show and two turntables for a Dance Party going down in about 45 minutes. Then swings back around to drummers not getting chicks. Even though Ryan is the singer and I think he looks like the Caucasin version of Rog from What's Happening? Which definitely ain't a bad thing, I guess

I'll never understand the ladies)

You guys are from Homewood, right?

Evan-We're from Thorton.

Ryan-Which is right next to Homewood.

Ben-I'm the only one from not Thorton. I'm from Calumet City. My mom used to be their grade school principal.

Ryan-At Walcott, the grammar school we grew up in, all together. That makes the name of the band.

On the same block as Off the Alley there's Mr.T's Hair Studio.

Evan-I think all of us have gotten haircuts there.

It's always closed when I go there, but me and my friend are the biggest Mr. T fans, and we were going to get our hair cut like Mr. T. It was fate

Ryan-Hell Yeah

(laughter)

Ben-I cut hair for a living.

I found that out tonight, but um, what's the goofiest haircut you've ever gotten?

RJ-I had a blue mohawk

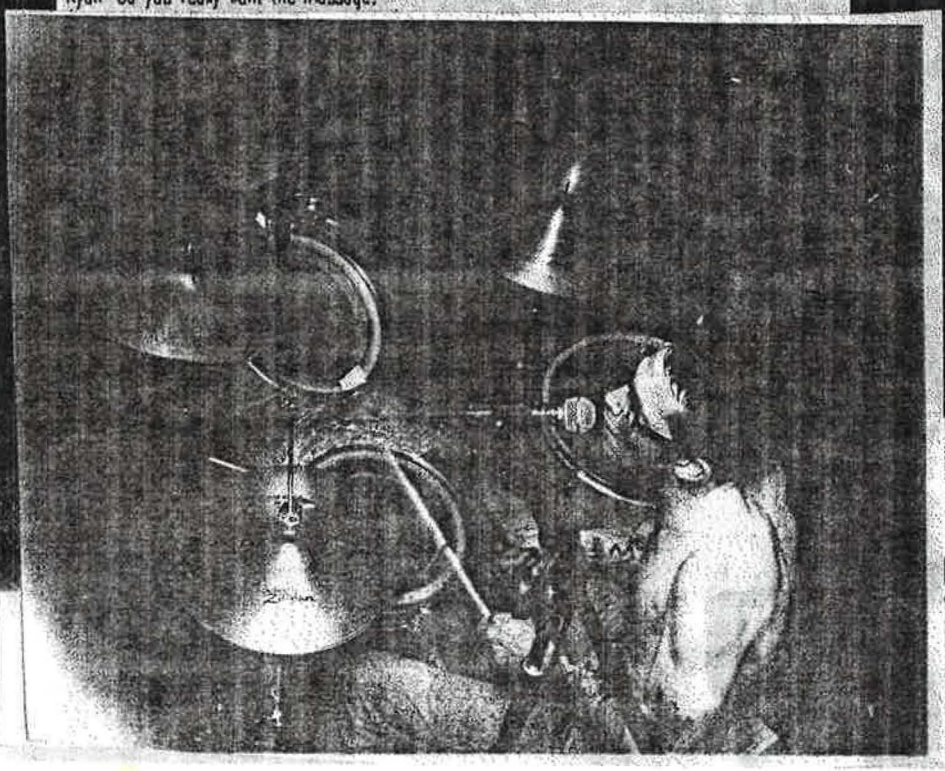
Ben-Mullets

(various admissions)

we all had mullets.

Did any of you have the steps in the sides?

Ryan-No. Hell no. Ben used to wear Speedos to high School.
Some Guy(I didn't get his name, but he walked up with one of the drunken fans. If there's anything close to an officially certified expert in the field of Mullet-ology, he'd be it) I had the flat-topolit. Which was a flat top and a mullet.
(laughter.)
Ben-My buddy's from Indiana so...
Some Guy-Then there's a maxi-mullet.
What's that?
Ryan-It's a mexican with a mullet.
Some Guy-not to be confused with the rat tail.
Ryan-Mine was parted down the middle.
Some Guy-there's a mullettard though. A retard with a mullet.
(laughter)
That's so mean. They're making a comeback though. Last time I was here. There was a guy who looked like he was working his since the eight grade.
Some Guy-They also call the mullet the Camero cut too
Bossa Nova. You own it right?
Ryan-I own it with Ben.
And you just cut mullets all the time?
(laughter)
Ben-Full on mullets, perms, ponytails, rattails, we'll pretty much do anything you pay us to do. Actually, it's kind of crazy since we've become self employed, we've understood what it's like to make money. We'll pretty much do anything for money.
Ryan- We got Tiawanese women giving crazy blowjobs in the back room.
You don't have the massage? The old rub and tug.
Ryan-Do you really want the massage?



What ever happened to Leah Stickney?

I always argued with Aaron when I drive to his house on wether or not Leah Stickney lived on the corner house. He'd say that so and so lived there for abou IO years. "No, she lived there with her Grandma" I say. I was positive. I was a sophmore and she was n at school when my friend asked her out. None of us had licenses. So we smushed together into the back-seat. Her bare elbow rubbed against mine and I acte cold and indifferent because I thought she was cute. But she was my friends date, so I opted for being a weirdo. Their relationship didn't last long seeing as though she left Grant. St. earlier to go smoke pot with some guy. The last time I saw her wa at a dance that I snuck into. She came up asking if I remembered her? How could I forget? But soon she di -sappeared and I was off throwing snowballs at kids in suits dancing. With that she was out of my life Not even a yearbook photo. I did get a message thou laced with that catch of sarcasm that was always in her voice.
Mark. I sold you only what was left of my soul. But, it wasn't much. AAnyhoo, You're a conceited dork and I don't love you. Leah S. P.S. Just Kidding?
You see, in my younger years I was in the habit of getting kids to sell their immortal souls over to me for relatively little to no money./I ended up coming out 2 dollars and a Snickers bar ahead/ I was up to 9 kids when my Mom accidently threw them all out. Leah was the only one to almost get hers back. She wanted me to sign my name on a blank peice of paper, so she put her arms around me and moved my hand for me. turns out she filled out the top and I had ended up signing my soul over. When sh displayed her ingenious plan I quickly grabbed the paper and ripped it in half. Just like a wellx playe game of Chess. But she was soft and smelled nice, and if she asked me I'd sell my soul all over again. God, I'm such a sucker

Stuff

-One time while driving home from school one day, windy as hell, I watch a cardboard box fly off a truck. And I was thinking what if it hit my car. Then I watch plastic bag flutter then fly off. It hits the ground and I find out it's full. I swerved a little, as it slides across the traffic lanes. I could have ran it over with my right side tires. I checked my mirror and see the car behind me swerve onto the shoulder. He was okay and all but it was pretty badass.

-Once you stop acting childish and stupid, you just end up adult and stupid.

-"I once walked right into a door at night. I hit the edge right here." he said as he pointed between his eyes. And that is when I noticed his very apparant uni-brow.

-Sometimes the right turn blinker flashes a whole lot faster than the one for the left.

-I heard some kid at Bennet/a catholic High School/ got suspended for masterbating during detention.

-I had a dream that I was fighting the apes from Planetof the Apes. I was in a basement and they were attacking. Ikilled one using an aerosal can and a flame. TV and Movies definatly fuck with the way I perceive things. Next I was on a beach and they were bi-planes in dogfights. On shore there was/the president's son?/ a half block-halfman shapeshifter who was white and wanted to turn blue but couldn't only if he believed in himself. Anyway I was walking into the ocean when it was announced that we had won.

-Here's a joke I read in a little kids book: STUDENT ONE:Is diarrhea hereditary? I heard in runs in yourjeans

-What is the point of those number and letter stickers they give you with VCR labels. Who uses those and for what?

-I got this in the mail. I'm thinking of writing a letter threatening to sue.

We invite anyone to sit in on a class. Just call us at 312.527.4566

e television just reported thatthere is a price on
head of a guy who threw his dog into traffic
e to road rage.

n the world of video games, the skateboarders mort-
nemisis is the frisbee.
te to self-If you're ever on the Family Feud,
member to clap constantly and jump up and down a lot
t. I mean a lot.
arbar shops I've seen- The Hairforce, The Hairport,
ir to stay, Hairborn and Hairs to you. The last 3
e in a 5 block radius in Villa Park.
ow come I don't ever here about the Bermuda Trian_
e any more?

heard the Smurfs were taken off the air because the
lmators were putting secret messages in the backgr-
nd. Supposedly there were naked ladies and satanic
gns hidden in the trees.
ggglo- a male prostitute who juggles during interc-
rse
f you buy a non-toxic aquarium fungus killer called
thylene Blue and slip it into somones drink it will
rn their urine blue.
n the last minutes of Teen Wolf after Scott wins the
g game and hugs Boof, before it turns to freeze fram
in the background, there's someone with their pant
unts off. No shite!

Once I was flipping through the personals and I caug a glimpse of one that was harmless enough, it was asking for a companion to see Neil Diamond when he played Chicago. But then I soon realized that Mr. Diamond would soon be singing his hit song "Girl, You'll be a woman soon" I cringed at the thought of what would happen to some poor innocent Mid-West farm girl who would come across this message in the fuckin Bumswad County Weekly. I cried out in agony. Never, never would I let this happen again. Seeing as though I am a socially conscieus person, I put together this guide to the personals to help people out.

GOT HERPES? WE do. Seeking urban singles who want to make friends with others in the same situation. Latin and swing dance lessons, pool, movies, dinners, wine tasting, etc. We are two friends: SWM, 42 and SWF 39. ☎ 40502 (exp. 2/10)

Finally, no more having sex with businessmen in alleys. No more going down on strangers on the El. Now you can pick and choose which veneral diseases you want by simply picking up the phone. Collect them all!

See, only losers go to college

MY HARVARD DEGREED son met his Brown educated wife through a Reader ad—so, why not give it a try? You don't have to have Ivy League credentials, but your personal qualities: character, values, intelligence & sense of humor should be top notch. You're a youthful, loving W/DWM (54-70) who still believes a pretty, bright, genuine, warm, soft, fun, interesting and sexy, non-smoking, petite 5'3" DJF (nonreligious) who is nice, down-to-earth & a real lady, too, really exists to enhance life's journey. Intelligent conversation, emotional support & lots of surprises guaranteed! So, if you still dare to dream, please call so we can see if we can make dreams come true together. ☎ 40338 (exp. 2/3)

Are people aware that Drew Carey is not handsome? I mean why not just take out a personal saying I look like a potatoe with glasses Now, Jon Lovitz on the other hand was just poured into a turtle neck.

CROSS BETWEEN DREW Carey and Al from Home Improvement. SWM, 33, easygoing, great sense of humor, pseudo intellectual, bookwormish. I'm 6', 220#, many interests. ISO SWF, 25-35, attractive, intelligent, great sense of humor, for fun relationship that may become more. ☎ 40363 (exp. 2/3)

LIKE DREW CAREY? I'm the guy who couldn't work up the nerve to ask you out in high school. DWM, 40, who can compose poetry extemporaneously, great sense of humor, poor but willing dancer, looking for the right woman with whom to explore Chicago and each other. ☎ 40169 (exp. 1/27)

DRUM AND BASS dancing is my favorite thing in life, tied with blading and friends. I'm a well-paid cyber phreak, writer, artist, musician, thinker, doer. Bohemian cute, major fun, SWM, 5'11", 160, blue, black braids. Looking for a buddy to join me for BrockOuts, raves and lots of culture. ☎ 40165 (exp. 1/27)

Bedwetter

NEO, 950, MUTINY, DM, Cure, Siouxsie, Jewel, Sarah McLachlan, NIN, Kopi, Bourgeois Pig, Caribou, Reiki, meditating, Transitions Bookplace, Whole Foods, Q101's Retro, cats, James Redfield, Marianne Williamson, Hugh Prather, Mexican cusine, Buffy, Angel, Charmed.... Parts of my world, care to share yours? Ns WM ISO S/DF 25-35. ☎ 40017 (exp. 1/27)/

Me.no. speak. like. english. good. yumm.yum. furniture. Macho.Donkey. Wrestler. Got mine.stuff. girls. me.likey. fun.long.time.poke.poke.poke.yippie.vaginall diarrhea.go.now.me.pee.peeweiner.juice.yucky.

WANT A FAT woman with a "huge" set of jiggly, squishy breasts that she would like massaged and worshipped. Big hanging belly a plus! I'm WM, 37, 5'11", average build, receded hairline (kept buzzed), goatee and awesome hands. If you like a man's hands all over those mammoth breasts, you'll love me.
☎ 63651 (exp. 2/10)/

CAT'S MY GIRLFRIEND until further notice. Seeking silly, sarcastic, artistic female into Siouxsie, NIN, Heathers, Chasing Amy, Clarke's, Exit, Neo. Don't call if a) you're one of those who does not return phone calls, b) you're only available once a week or c) you're expecting the guy to pay for everything. ☎ 41032 (exp. 2/17)/

OVER YOUR KNEE getting my bare buttocks reddened. Attractive 36 year old comes to you, drops trou and takes his paddling with at least one grin! 5'11", 185#, ready for man-to-man action with one or more men. Chicago residents, visitors. Businessmen, truck drivers, whatever—bend me over! No sex.

Real winners

Wiping your wanker all over my biceps id ok, but taking photos! you sicko!

UPPER ARM FETISH enthusiast seeks participants in photo project. Looking for male/female, any age, having prominent upper arm fat (squishies, angel wings, last wave goodbyes, Mermans, fat sacks). Call for details. Only need half hour of your time in studio. Thanks.
☎ 64166 (exp. 3/16).

DENZEL WASHINGTON. PEOPLE say I look like him. 6'5", 165# DBPM 26, GQ dresser/ model, no car seeks long-term relationship. Female Caucasian/ Latino races, 22-32, ns, drug-free, 100-150 lbs, communicator, hobbies, lover of God, and into anything decent fun. Also open to single moms with kids. Call me.
☎ 40099 (exp. 1/27)/

Sure you're going out for a while then one day, you come home early and hear strange moans coming from the basement, you fling open the door, and before he even turns around you know. It was that circle of light around the other partners head, While you're thinking how can I compete with Holy head from the creator of the universe, God turns around wiped his mouth and sings "Boom, I got yo boyfriend, I got yo man!"

6'2", 33, I look like a mixture of the three male stars on the WB show "Jack and Jill." I actually enjoy watching that show, so if you do too, we already have something in common. Now if you're a mix of the females and a nonsmoker, call me. ☎ 41744 (exp. 3/9)/

What they mean is that they have extra eyelids,an ear growing out of their, back,a third nostrail, and other extra facial features. Funny that,a place where you can get used cars anda wet dry vack in the same place would be low caliber?

HELLO LADIES, ARE you bored with your marriage? Is the television and sleeping more important than you are? Has the sizzle gone and is he too pooped to pop? If the answer is yes, then maybe this well-hung married male can put the pop and smile back on your face.
☎ 63571 (exp. 2/3)/

What about being too popped to poop?

...that serves the woman

Dear Lynnie,

I recently read a letter in your column from a woman who had a girl friend who kept fixing her up with blind dates from hell.

I can top her, last Saturday my girlfriend arranged a double blind date for her and I. Her blind date's father is a reverend, who runs a mission in the loop for the homeless. That's where we had our dinner by the way, his father insisted. Here I was all dolled up, eating at a mission.

From there we went bowling. I had to pay to rent my own shoes. Then we went to an arcade to play video games. But before we arrived at the arcade my girlfriend's date had to stop and pick up cue tips to clean his false eye ball. He said it was bothering him.

Finally just when I thought the date was coming to an end, we had a blow out on the expressway and my date did not want to wreck his tire, so he didn't pull his car completely over to the side of the shoulder. I warned him that we would be rear ended if he did not pull his car further over. His car's rear end was sticking out a foot onto the expressway. To avoid an accident, my friend's date took a lantern out of the trunk, lit it and stood outside the car. Apparently he was not up the road enough for cars to see us in time because a car nearly hit us but managed to stop in time. I was furious and told that idiot to go further up the road with the lantern. The dummy must have walked a mile up and while cars were suppose to be paying attention to the road they were busy looking at that dope walking up the road with a lantern.

Sensing tragedy was about to strike, I advised my girlfriend to get out of the car and stand a good distance away. She was reluctant because it was pouring out but she relented. Sure enough, no sooner did we step out of the car, when another vehicle struck the back of our car. My date was thrown over a fence after the impact. I screamed to see if he was okay. He said yes but that I better take off because his wife is crazy jealous. He also told me that if she found him with me, she would tear me up. Apparently his wife was just released from the nut house for stabbing another one of his girlfriends.

While standing outdoors, saturated from the rain, I took my girlfriend's hand and we galloped across the expressway to the exit. We just about made it up the hill to the street above, when I slipped on some mud and rolled down the hill on my back. My panty hose were ripped to shreds and my hair was hanging in my face at this point.

Dear Lynnie...

by Linda Achor

Write to Lynnie • P.O. Box 13 • Lyons, IL 60534

Dear Lynnie,

I have read several stories about friends fixing up their gal pals with a blind date. I recently had one of those bad experiences and would like to share it with your readers.

Here is my horror story. Last month my girl friend notified me that we were going double dating. She did not ask me, she just told me. To make matters worse, it was going to be a blind date and she had never met my date for the evening.

Before the date was to begin a strange little man appeared at my door two hours before I was to go out. His form of transportation that he arrived on was a unicycle. He had a towel and bar of soap on a rope in his possession. The man then handed me a note that instructed me to allow him to shower before our date. That is when I realized that this freak was my date for the evening. To make things worse, he also asked me to wash his clothes. In the note he explained that he was a mechanic and lived too far away to perform his grooming needs in time for our date.

I gave him the benefit of the doubt since he came bearing a gift, a box of pink marshmallow bunnies. I was at a loss for words and just motioned him towards the bathroom.

When he did finally speak, every word he spoke began with a ka, ka-soap, ka-bath, ka-clothes. I then realized why he handed me the note.

Resigned to the fact that this was going to be the date from hell, I took his clothes and began washing them. When he finished with his bath, he appeared in the kitchen with a towel on, shocking my mother. To be polite, my mom asked him if he would like to stay for dinner. He accepted and sat in the dining room with that ridiculous towel on.

Though I was uneasy, everything seemed to be going along fine until he told my mother how he could have collected disability if he had stayed in the nut house one more week. He then bragged to mom how he has two ka-devils tattooed on his ka-butt. Just as he began to show my mom his tattoos, she jumped up and ran to our neighbor's house. She returned with her friend's husband, who ordered my crazy blind date to get dressed and get out.

When my friend arrived with her blind date, my mom lashed into her. Needless to say, my friendship with her is history. The date she set me up with could have resulted in a mass murder in my home. All my friend had to say about the incident is, "You over reacted". What do you think?

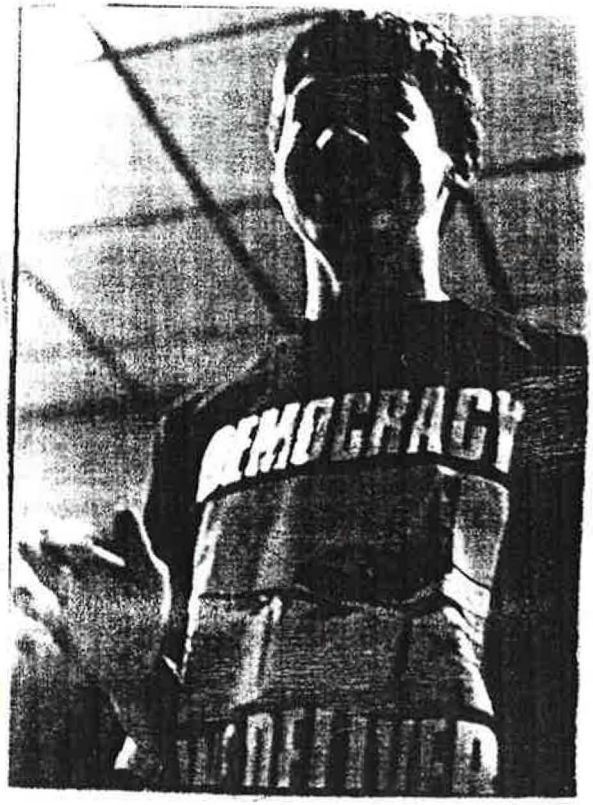
Shell shocked

Dear shell shocked,

You are right and you did not over react. The towel with the soap on the rope would have immediately ended the date for me. That blind date belonged in a cage, preferably a padded one. In the future try to choose your friends more carefully. Anyone that

Credits

All wordsmithing, photographic soul stealing, drawerings, record critisms, rushed layout, and various witty remarks by me/Mark/ that is except-
Chiapas by Will Doran/below/ Once a bunch of us were in an empty field shooting fireworks at each other and having a bon fire. One of those plastic, free newspaper dispensers was stolen and subsequently burned. Will scooped up a hunk of it and as the napalm dripped it made this cool laser run sound. I got up from roasting marshmallows to refill my RC. I trudged along in my 6lb. platform shoes made of mud, seeing as though it had rained the days before. There had only bee -en one rock to sit on and Will had dripped the molten plastic goo.. on it. He's cat bastard and I'll never forgive him.



The photos came from the book Rebellion from the Roots by Ross.

Dear Lynie from the Village News

The Eagle emblam from `It all started with a ticket came from a book about the removal of the Cherokee Indains by some guy./If you really want to know writ me a later and respond more vaguely for you/

The photo from Mende`s story was from an old photo album that I found in my basement. The story itself was based on one told to me by the guy who sold me my car.

The Simpson photo was taken from an old Simpson`s illustrated of a nuclear power protest.

Stuff on this page from a reference book on Youth.

-Well that`s it I hope It lived up to shitty Ist issue expectations. Anyway I`m ~~fuxx~~ tired and my whol body`s sore from a bombardiment league I just joined Next issue should have an interveiw with KungFu Rick a bunch of columns from schmucks I know who can`t get stuff, in on time, More than you wanted to know about cereal, Brad Rackow ~~fucks~~,more typos and no change in font. Yee Haw!

■ "WE were eating our dinner—a bowl of cornflakes and a bit of bread and jam," he said.

■ "ASCOT'S on the telly and me Mam says, 'Oh look at them all—don't they look lovely?', meaning all the right layabout bastards dressed up like Lord and Lady Muck.

■ "I WENT mad. I flung my spoon against the wall, and shouted at her not to be so f—— stupid, and what a sick country it was when people like that can spend thousands of pounds in a day going to the races when we are struggling just to get enough to eat.

■ "IT is the first time I have ever sworn at me Mam, and I'm 18 years old. She started crying. I put my arm around her, and said I was sorry. But deep down I know I was right."

"No one is saved until we are all saved"